HYMN XXXVI.

At UNDRESSING in the EVENING.

I.

THESE cloaths, of which I now divest
Myself, ALL-SEEING EYE,
Muſt be one day (that day be bleſt)
Relinquiſh'd and laid by.

II.

Thou cordial ſleep, to death akin,
I court thee on my knee;
O let my exit, free from ſin,
Be little more than Thee.

III.

But if much agonizing pain
My dying hour await,
The Lord be with me to ſuſtain,
To help and to abate.

IV.

O let me meet Thee undeterr'd,
By no foul ſtains defil'd!
According to thy holy word,
Receive me as a Child.

Pray remember the POOR.

I.

I Juſt came by the priſon-door,
I gave a penny to the poor:
Papa did this good act approve,
And poor Mamma cried out for love.

II.

Whene'er the poor comes to my gate,
Relief I will communicate;
And tell my Sire his ſons ſhall be
As charitably great as he.